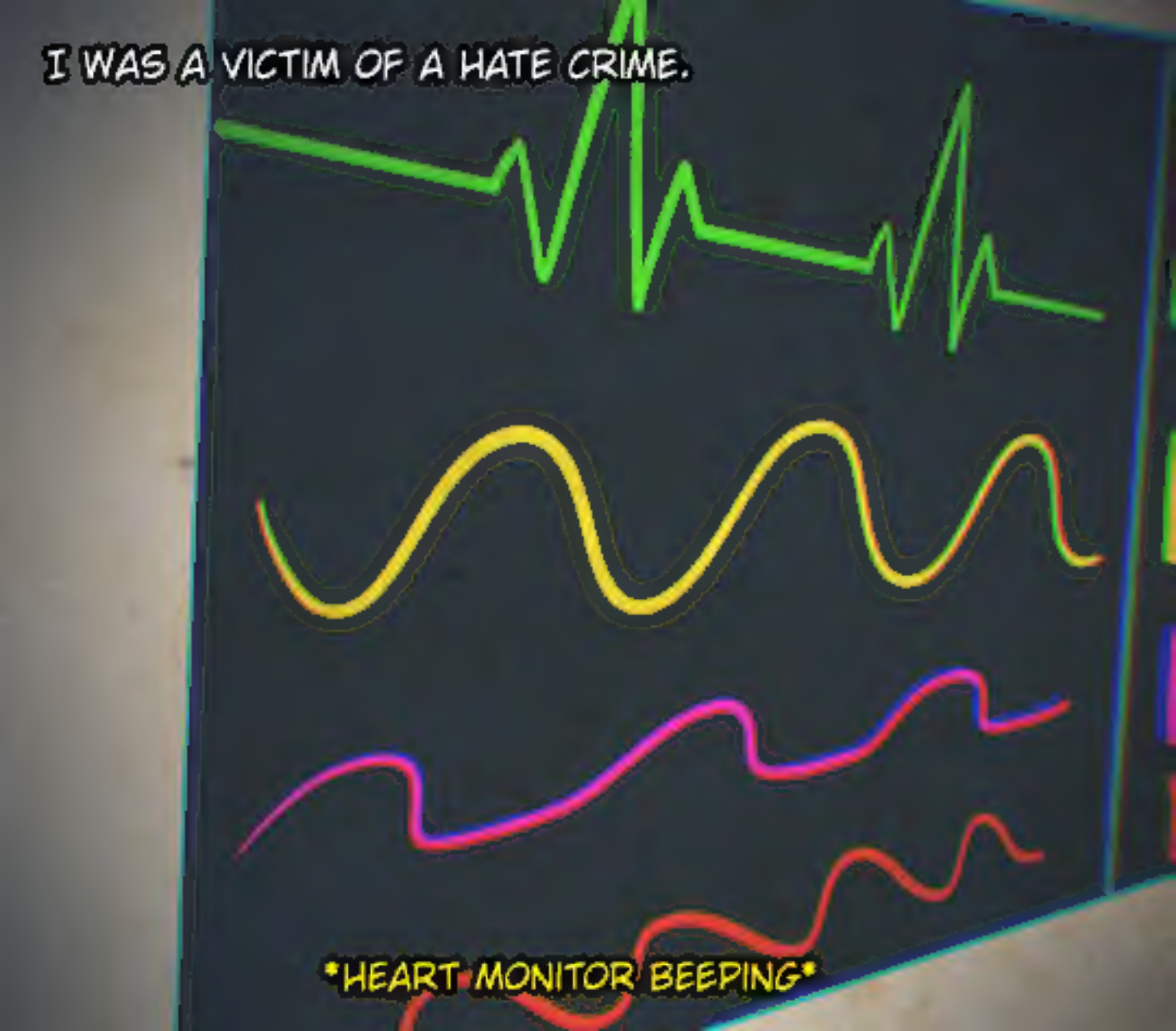
I LEARNED A COUPLE OF THINGS AS A WAVE OF REALITY HIT ME THAT DAY...

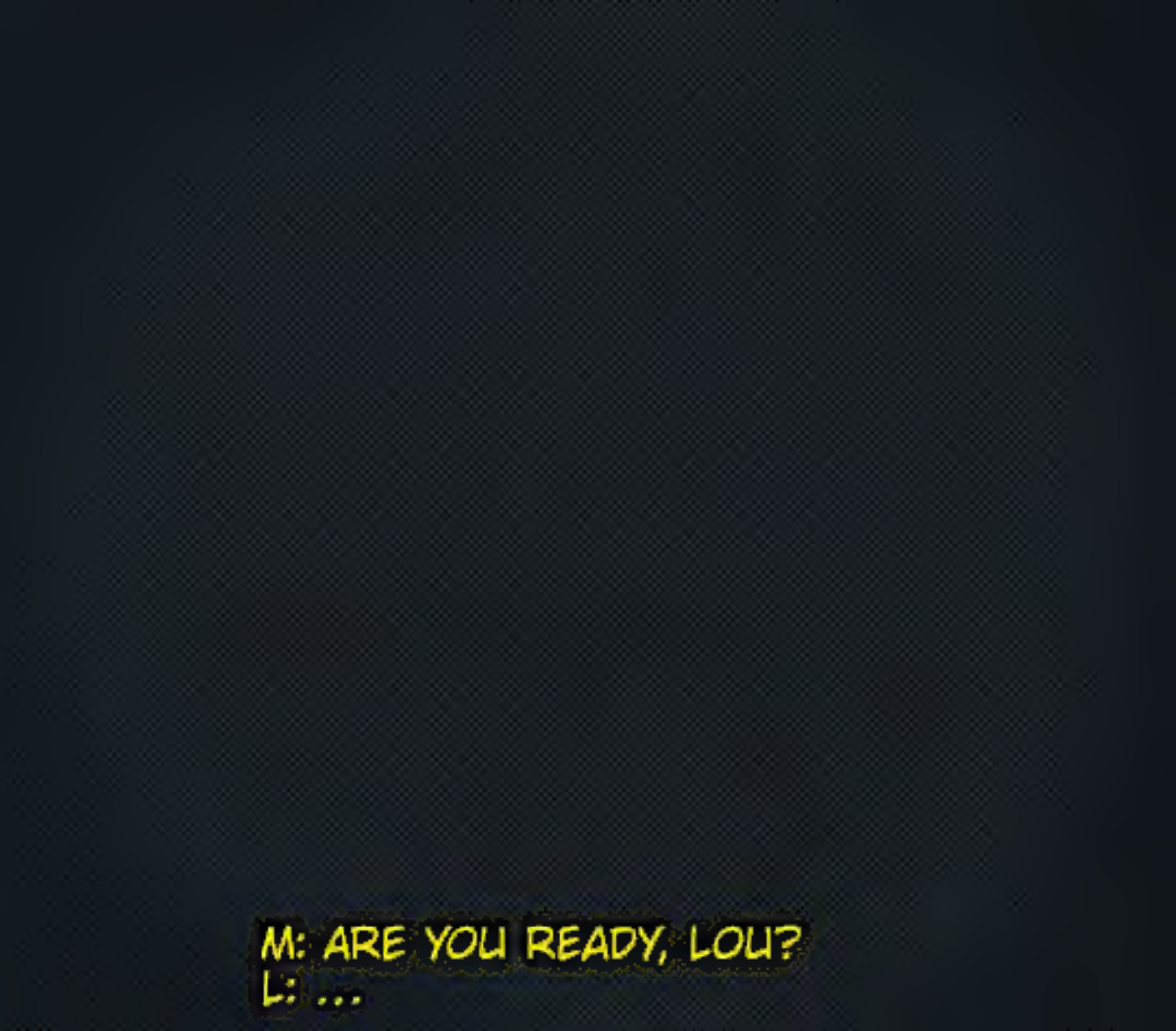

I WAS A VICTIM OF A HATE CRIME.
HEART MONITOR BEEPING

???: WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU WERE EATING LUNCH WHEN IT HAPPENED?

DAD...?

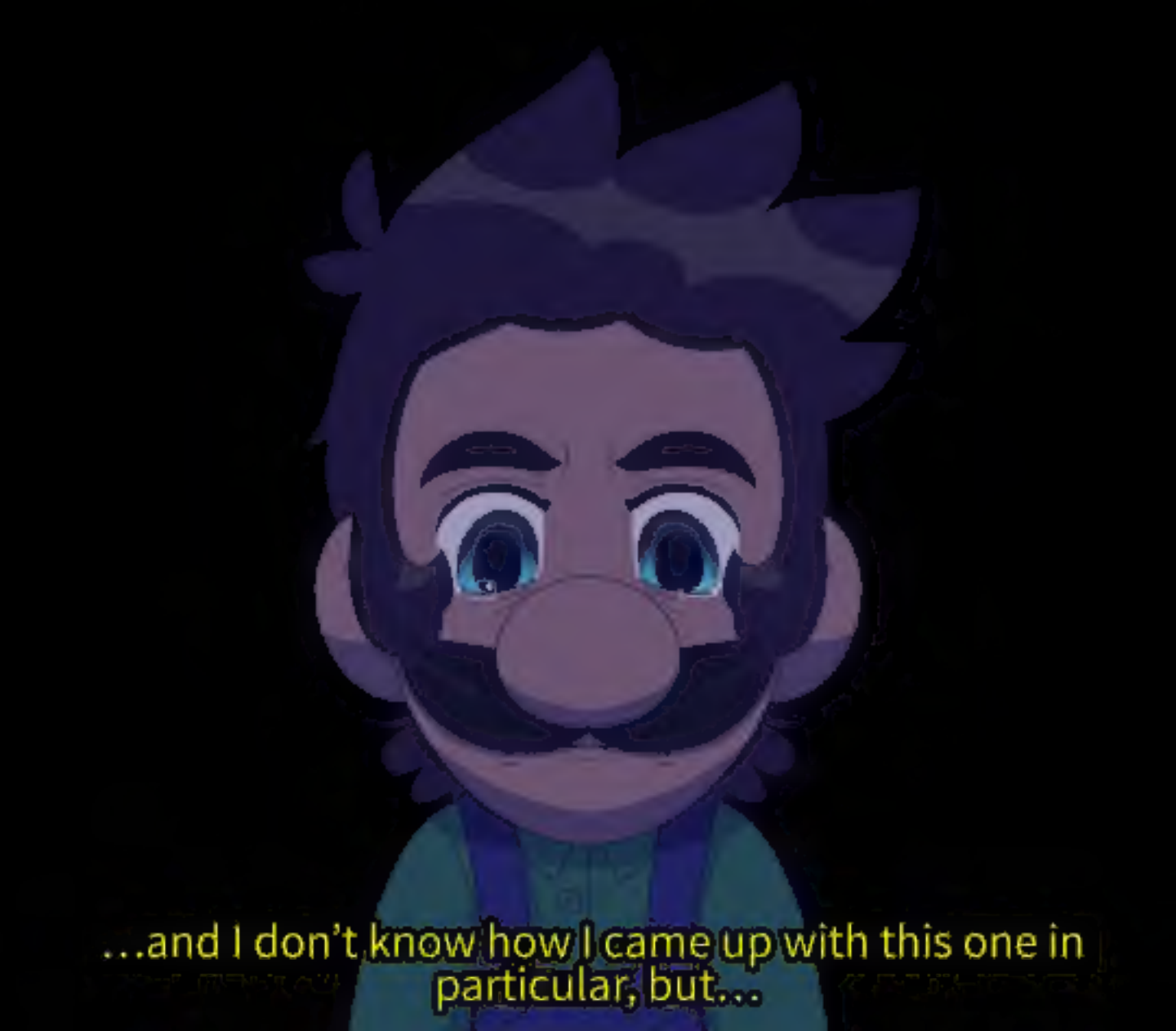
WHY ARE YOU SUCH A FAILURE? YOU LET YOUR BROTHER DOWN QUITE LITERALLY AND ALL BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO FINISH YOUR LUNCH? PATHETIC!

I CAN'T SPEAK WHEN I REALLY NEED TO.
M: I'M SORRY, DAD-
D: I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT.


M: ARE YOU READY, LOU?
L: ...

...I DON'T LIKE THE WHEELCHAIR, MARIO...

I MIGHT PROBABLY DEVELOP ARTHRITIS LATER
ON IN MY LIFE FROM THE INCIDENT....


...and I don't know how I came up with this one in particular, but...